The Chicago Tribune.

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THE NEWS.

A Grand Jury in New York on Saturday [illegible]

The Democratic National Committee have called a Democratic National Convention in New York on the 4th of July.

The Democratic Republican Committee of Baltimore, consisting of [illegible] wholly or partly of the [illegible]

The Tribune.

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The Democratic National Convention.

The selection of New York city as the place for holding the Democratic National Convention is really the most important item of news chronicled in this issue of The Tribune. It goes far to settle the issues of the Presidential election. In the first place it kills off Pendleton by locating the convention in an atmosphere unanimously and intensely hostile to him and his schemes. We predict at once the downfall of the Western Copperheads, who started out so brazenly for the Ohio resolutions, which mean to grind. We said those that Wall street would be too strong for them, and that the blasted-out Democracy of the East would certainly defeat him. The action of the National Committee in overruling Chicago and St. Louis, and designating New York, the very head centre of the bondholders, proves that we were right. The Washington Republican of the Chicago Times, whose editor is a member of the National Committee, says that "the outside influence which was wrongly in favor of Cincinnati and St. Louis very bitterly exercised its disproportionate." Very likely! Business at Gotham will have outside influence enough when the convention is held. For the present inside influence is all that they care for.

It must be admitted that the opponents of Pendleton are in the right, so far as choice can be a right, into two Copperhead pow-wows. They are opposed to repudiation of the paper-dollar and inflation of the currency. It is desirable by all means that such issues as these should be kept out of the Presidential campaign. Work-kinked and work-crushed Republicans will be spared the trouble of rallying in the field, while Copperhead neighbors fly at each other's throats. Without the Ohio resolutions, the party upon which Pendleton shall be floated will be divided and weak. Last, but not least, the

THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

Mme. Rive-Talbie Shoots.

The COMPANY AT THE THEATRE-FRANÇAIS OF MADAME J. RISTORI, Mlle. MARIE LLOYD, Mlle. PIERSON, Mlle. Sylvanie or CLAVATE and TABLE, Tragi-comedy, Two PRONOUNCEMENTS and WAS MINISTERIAL DIPLOMATIC ENGAGEMENT, Tragi-comedy, Two Acts, by MM. ANICET-BOURGEOIS and FRANCIS TOURNEUR, Monday, Feb. 24.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

I remember to my cost when I was interrupted.

We will sit sitting on the 1st inst. to finish the first field, we were two, two, Colonel and his mother-in-law, who had a serious difficulty she was young, a blighted affection or something of the sort. Poor Antonia, how my heart bled for you! Mr. Phillips, of the Times, was there, also, while there his family with Antonia. Colonel Antonia's mother, who married Col. Blood, who is dead, and Mrs. Blood, who is dead, or Mandan; Col. Stone, the Water street Indian merchant, and Mrs. Stone and several others.

"As I was about to say when I was interrupted, the tempest"——

Here I was again interrupted by a young lady, who was fishing herself desperation, with brandied peaches, and who subsequently remarked to Old Bobbs the ice might is well enough for old wine, but that, for a ready-made, she preferred champagne frappeed. Old Bobbs ordered him by ordering him that if he opened on the champagne, he thought it would be to the interest of his landlady.

The refugee was then but just.

As I was about to say when I was interrupted the second time, the tempest is one of the strongest likes of society. If my friend Bobbs across the way will send his wonderful days, he will confess that all his subsequent prosperity and happiness are due to my support. He will remember that in those days, when, strange as it may seem, he was addicted to Byronic collars and pet rhyme, he used to consult the future Mrs. Bobbs on the subject. Indeed, about one June night, and that as they went across the fields hand in hand, he had an interview by which the same violent and blinded at each other. You see, my friend Bobbs thought that he was the most brilliant man in the world; he had read everything that was in that thing, and my dear Mrs. Bobbs will pardon me if I say that she was consequently sheepish what over the fancy that for the first time in the world she was receiving the attentions of a young man. But threatening eyes used to it, and knew what would come of it. Ever since they pursued the trenches of the Tree of Knowledge, and sat billing up with Eve, they had been accustomed to it. Ever since they pursued the interesting young man and a young woman, they have been in the habit of so doing. And, my dear Mrs. Bobbs, you and I are under the delusion, that we invented that upon young and old, young alike upon young and old, and telling the old, old story. It is the only story which can be told. Ever since Moses, in tears, wrote the first chapter of Genesis, and set to work to people the earth, this story has been told, told, told, and yet it is not anything and everything that will deprecate the new-fangled notion that it is not original with the person who has just entered the room. Why, my dear Mrs. Bobbs, it is a fact, nothing fact that young Adam and Eve, when they were driven out of Paradise, were not the first that ever were driven out of Paradise, and that the Garden of Eden was not the first garden that ever was planted. Why, my dear Mrs. Bobbs, I am ashamed to say that I am not the first man that ever was married, but such is the fact. Why, my dear Mrs. Bobbs, I am not the first man that ever was born, and I am not the first man that ever was born. Such cards are often, upon the eve of a long journey, quite familiar with the bubble B. S. V. P., an invitation which, although repeated for many days, I am sorry to say, I am unable to accept. Why, my dear Mrs. Bobbs,

THE CITY.

Personal.—At the Police Court on Tuesday morning, Mr. Thomas Dwyer, who had been elected Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Roman Catholic Church of St. Patrick, on Wednesday evening last, declined to qualify, and resigned the office.

Personal.—The health of the Chief of Police continues to improve, and he is now able to be out a portion of each day. He will, however, remain under medical treatment for some time to come